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542 words.

<Secret Santa>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Four

The next morning my Alarm went off, I cursed aloud.

“Fuck off!” I angrily hissed.

I was more annoyed that I was now on holiday break, and I forgot to turn off my alarm. I dismissed the ringing and laid there with my eyes open. I was never one to fall back asleep, I was up, that was it for me. I kept myself snuggled in bed; the cold air was too much to bear right now. I shifted in the bed and felt a strange sensation.

Why do my hips feel funny?

It was hard to describe, it was like there was a pressure on my hips or ass. It wasn't uncomfortable, just different.

My hands explored under my sheets, and I felt my fingers reach my hips. The elasticated feeling made me realise that I was still wearing the leggings but there was something else.

My fingers splayed over my hip, which stuck outward to the side of my body.

I gasped as my fingers felt this new sensation.

Is that me...

It was. It was my hips. My body. I felt different, bigger, curvier.

I threw the blanket off of me and lifted my torso up off the bed and looked down. My lower half had morphed over night, I was spread much wider than I was previously. Looking down at my

thighs I could see a difference. It wasn't massive from the outside glance but to me, it was massive. It looked as if I had gained 15lbs, but it went all to my hips and thighs.

Now that I think about it...

I wasn't quite sitting on the bed the same, I felt like I had sunk more into the mattress than I should. I timidly poked my thighs through the blue fabric and felt my finger sink slightly before the unyielding flesh held my prod at bay.

"Fuck..." The word fell out of my mouth.

I flicked my legs to the side and got out of bed, feeling that my centre of balance had changed, I almost fell. I waddled slightly over the mirror and gasped.

"Fuck..." I said with a more shocked tone.

From the front my slim body had changed, my hips were spread outwards either side of my torso. It seemed so drastic to me because I was so slim and formless.

I look... Good...

It was hard to deny that despite the extra fat on my thighs, as minimal as it was overall, and the way my hips were wider, I had to admit it. I turned to the side and gasped aloud again.

My ass stuck out so much compared to what it used to, in reality it was within the realm of normality but to me it looked like I had stuffed cushions down my pants. I jumped on the balls of my feet and saw it shake behind me.

"So... Jiggly..."

I pulled the leggings down and saw the skin, confirming it was all me under there.

"What am I going to tell everyone... What the fuck..."

My plumper ass was still jiggling from my movements, and I just stared at the hypnotic and rhythmic bouncing. Each fat cheek shaking wildly.

I think I could get used to this.



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